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Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE. OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH: TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance
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JOB WORK
The Register's facilities for doing job work are unsurpassed in Southeast Missouri and we turn out the best of work, such as POSTERS, BILL-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS, STATEMENTS, Envelopes, Cards, Dodgers, BRIEFS, PAMPHLETS, ETC. AT LOW PRICES.

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We are now prepared to interest you, and when it comes to styles and low prices, we claim to be the leaders. We are showing an elegant line of Fall Dress Goods and Trimmings.

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Lot Washed Solid Leather Kid Shoes with tip at \$1.25; worth \$2.00.
Lot all 12 Child's Goat School Shoe 75c; worth \$1.25.
Lot Men's Calf Shoes in Lace and Congress, shop made, \$2.25; worth \$3.00.
1 lot Boy's Shoes at 65c; worth \$1.00.

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Our line of Men's and Boy's Clothing never has been as well selected, and we can please the most fastidious. In Fit and Styles we are showing some Extra Bargains.

See our Men's Wool Suits at \$5.50, \$8.50 and \$9.50.
In Boy's Knee Pants Suits, we can show you suits from 95c up.
Ask to see our Boys' All Wool Suits at \$2.00; worth \$3.00.

HOUSE - FURNISHING GOODS WE CAN PLEASE YOU!

See our line of Carpets in Ingrain and Brussels, from 15c to 75c a yard.

IN FURNITURE & STOVES WE ARE SHOWING MANY NOVELTIES.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

A Few Hours in Germany, France and Then Across the Briny.

HOTEL JUNGFRAU, INTERLAKEN, Switz., Sunday, Aug. 28.

When we reached Nyon at half past nine they had to build a fire to boil eggs and make tea for us. Yesterday we left Nyon at twelve and reached Berne at half past four. There we changed cars and came to a little town at the end of lake Thun, where we took a steamer for Interlaken. We had a pleasant lunch of cheese, rolls, cakes and fruit on the train. The boat ride was most delightful. Behind us was a glorious sunset. Away ahead were snow covered mountains—Eiger, Monch, Jungfrau and others. In front of these and at the sides were dark mountains with rough, jagged outlines. To crown all, the new moon shone over the water. This is an ideal place in situation.

From the windows of our small, neat room we have all day been able to see the Jungfrau. It is one of the grandest mountains we have seen. I don't know but I would rank it first of all. It is like the view in Shepp's photographs—the white mountains coming up from behind the two dark ones. The town is very odd, mostly in one long street. This street has dozens of hotels. We are in one of the largest—the Jungfrau. There are two hundred people here, I suppose. In front of the hotel is a well-kept garden, laid out in beds of geraniums, begonias, roses, foxgloves and foliage plants. The porch of the hotel is banked with scarlet geraniums. The place seems to a favorite with Germans. We have seen so many nice looking German families.

This morning three of us walked two miles to an old ruined castle. Unspunnen. From there we could see the Jungfrau and Monch, the lake and the beautiful valley. Everything seems so green; the woods are charming. Our table-d'hotel here is an elaborate affair, seven or eight courses.

To-morrow we go to Lanterbrunnen and Murren, stay all night at Berne, and start at nine Tuesday for Paris. Our trip in Europe is nearly through. I've enjoyed every day, and hope I have learned some. I am glad our plan is changed and that we are not going to sail from Antwerp on account of the cholera. We do not fear danger in Paris, but will be duly cautious. The trouble is in the suburbs. Remember me to any of my friends who happen to be around.

(One letter from Paris not received.)
PARIS, September 8, 1892.

We've been having a good time this week seeing Paris. We sail to-morrow. The steamer line assures Professor P. there will be no trouble about quarantine in New York, as they take no immigrants. As a matter of precaution, I'm going to get a bottle of the Sun cholera mixture. I shall be glad to see dear old America again.

This afternoon there was no general plan, and six of us girls wandered off at our own sweet will. I had been anxious to visit the Bourse, because Baedeker recommends it. It is the stock exchange, and it is estimated that \$10,000,000,000 of business is transacted there yearly. The building was swarming with men, and we began to think we were in the wrong kind of a place, but we were half way up the steps and thought we wouldn't back out. Not a woman was in sight except one under the protection of some man. In some places the men were so thick there was scarcely standing room. The small boys looked at us as if to say that we oughtn't to be there. In one place there was a large circle of men seated in chairs. As we passed, some one hummed "America." We began to feel anxious, and were glad when a man showed us a way to go up in the gallery. From that place we could look down on the people below and be at the same time unobserved. It was worth seeing, such a crowd of excited men talking loudly, and running about wildly. There was one place railed in where nobody but regular brokers could be. I never saw so many men so excited. Still I felt rather guilty for having led the girls in such an embarrassing place.

Then we geese went to the Morgue where all unknown bodies are kept three days before burial. There was a glass front through which one could look and see the corpses laid on trucks. There were four bodies there, three women and one man. Two of the women were about thirty-five years old and looked as though they might be sisters, the other was old, and the man was middle aged. They all looked as though the world had gone hard with them. There was a crowd of people eager to look at them. I've no doubt but that it is the daily amusement of

some to visit the morgue. I would never go again and I almost regret the first visit.

STEAMER "SPAARN DAM," September 21, 1892.

We are in sight of land! We are now passing Long Island. * * * On the whole, the trip on the "Spaarn-dam" has been more pleasant than that on the Etruria. The first Saturday and Sunday out were very quiet days and my spirits were high. I went down to my meals, but Sunday night I had to leave the table rather hurriedly and I didn't go down again until Thursday night. Tuesday I spent in my berth, but since Thursday I've been improving, only I had a relapse yesterday. Sunday and Monday I really enjoyed life, and thought for the first time that I should like to go on longer. The party as a whole have fared worse than before. Emma was very sick one day, and not well most of the time.

LATER—After dinner. We are out at quarantine until health officer Jenkins sees fit to let us off. The morning has been rather tiresome, the monotony broken only by the three visits of the health officer's tug. The first time they got the report of the ship's officers and doctor. That report was perfectly clean, for there has been no sickness except seasickness on board. Every precaution has been taken. Every day all the wood work of the ship has been washed with disinfectants. The second time the health officer came I don't know what was done, but when the tug came at noon it brought a man to take the affidavits as to where we sailed from. All baggage from Paris and Rotterdam is to be disinfected, no matter whether it has been fumigated before or not. You should see some of the trunks that were steamed at Rotterdam.

Miss W. had a metal trunk that turned white in the process. One man has a leather trunk that his father paid twenty English pounds for, and it is utterly ruined. All the straps on the trunks came off. The steaming ruins leather. Our trunks are to be opened and the contents sprinkled here. Miss M. bought a lavender silk and crepe dress in Paris which she is very much afraid will be injured. The disinfecting men have to go to the "City of Paris" and the "Westernland" and then they come here.

These steamers are only a little way from us. We are here in sight of the statue of Liberty, (which doesn't mean much to us standing here stock still), and the Brooklyn bridge. Staten Island is on one side and Long Island on the other. There are a good many steamers in sight, among them the ill-fated "Normannia."

Some Things I Saw at the Exposition and Fair.

Way up yonder, you see a great globe revolving way up, up in the air. With the Eastern and Western continent all lighted up with a bright light, but you see no flame as of fire. As you watch the globe you can see it revolve slowly, just as the earth revolves on its axis. The light are so made that it looks just as though the sun was just coming into sight.

And still the crowd gets larger and larger until it is most impossible to move to the right or left only to drift along with the crowd. As the time draws near for the Veiled Prophets to appear everybody is waiting and watching. Knowing the route the Prophets are to march, the crowds have stationed themselves all along that route until every available place for seeing is occupied. How patiently they all wait and with what good humor. At last see way up the street an extra illumination; rockets going up and red fire blazing. Soon you can see over the heads of the crowd mounted police riding making a way through the crowd that have massed in the street in front of the procession. Here comes a band playing, followed by men on horseback dressed in the costumes of the country they represent, followed by a float drawn by four horses. The floats represent some country or some part of some country's history. There are floats representing the discovery of America, the discovery of the Mississippi river and the first settling of Louisiana, and of all the most important events up to the first settling of St. Louis. As one float would pass another would just come into sight, led by the men on horseback and a band. It took quite a while for all the floats and procession to pass. As I stood and looked at all of this grand display, supported by one of St. Louis' fair daughters, I could hardly realize I was of the earth, earthy. I felt I was in some enchanted land. As we stood, my lady companion asked, "How many people do you think is in this crowd?" I said, "Oh, about five or six million." Oh, the boy she laughed. You see I didn't stop to think. But I'm like the boy

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that said he saw a thousand cats: "Yes, sir I am ready to discount a number of times." But there was a large number after all.

After the floats passed by, my partner said if we want to get home to-night we had better take down one of these streets that the crowds have left, and go around to our road and get aboard one of the up trains that is coming up empty, for if we go to the end of the line, there will be such a jam as you never saw before. As we boarded a car, the crowd had made a rush for all of the cars they could reach, and as they came past us each car was just crowded with people inside and out. As our car came up to the turntable, such a rush as they made. I never was so squeezed in my life. Women and girls piled in, one on top of another, two or three deep, and just when we thought we would get started, all of the lights went out in all of the cars on the line, and there the cars stood; in what ever part of the city, or way down to South St. Louis, there they were. The electricity had been exhausted, and there we sat, all packed like sardines, for nearly an hour. At last the lights flashed up and we started. After a jolly good ride of about eight or ten miles, we reached home at just five minutes to twelve, and didn't bed feel good as we stretched out on it, to dream it all over again.

Wednesday morning, October 5th, dawned bright and clear, not a cloud to be seen, not too hot nor too cold, just the kind of a day to celebrate one's birthday, for this morning sees me seventy-two years old. In all of my early hunting days I made that day a special hunting day, and that always with good success.

As we take electric cars at South St. Louis, we go flying past beautiful parks and nice yards, filled with beautiful flowers, and on and on until at last we reach the Fair grounds. As we started early, we are on the grounds before the crowd arrived. As we entered the grounds I stop to take a survey of the grounds as a whole, for I have not visited them for about twenty-five years, but I do not see much change for the better. As I look at the buildings they look to me as though they had not had the care taken of them as in the early days. I saw a good many of the buildings that looked very much dilapidated and many of the stalls and fences looked neglected. I was told afterwards that things did not move harmoniously, and I missed a great many things I formerly saw on exhibition. I found the Exposition had taken away a great many of those things I used to see, especially the fine arts. After looking awhile we commenced taking each exhibit as we came to them. The monkey house I did not like much. The bear pit was good, those bears were fat and nice and looked as though I should like to meet one of them in open woods with a good rifle. The moose and elk looked homesick, poor and disconsolate; I felt sorry for the poor beasts. The buffaloes looked shabby and poor, but I did not wonder they looked so bad as it is not natural for those animals to be confined. They want the free, open air, where they can run and move about. The thing that looked the most at home were the sea lions. They seemed to enjoy life, swimming and playing in the water, their natural element. They looked at home, I think. They were a greater attraction than any of the other animals, for you always saw a good crowd watching them as they swam and dove under water and come up and throw themselves over and over, rolling and tumbling about. I never saw such a fine show of pigeons, of all kinds and colors, from carrier pigeons to the more common kinds. Rabbits of all sizes and colors, from snow white to

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Circuit Court Docket—Oct. Term 1892.

MONDAY—FIRST DAY OF THE TERM.

Attorneys.	Style of Action.	Cause of Action.
Jordan vs. No 1	State	Abortion.
Edgar vs. No 2	T R Goulding	Equity
Dismissed by agreement at cost of defendant.		
Walker vs. No 3	Thos Betts	Guaranty
Jordan vs. No 4	Scudder et al	Ejectment
Dismissed for want of prosecution.		
Walker vs. No 5	M J Crews	Ejectment
Zwart vs. No 6	C W Schneider	Ejectment
Dismissed by plaintiff.		
Walker vs. No 7	R L Lindsay	Ejectment
Edgar vs. No 8	M J Riley	Ejectment
Dismissed by plaintiff.		
Walker vs. No 9	R L Lindsay	Ejectment
Edgar vs. No 10	A Sullivan	Ejectment
Dismissed in vacation.		

TUESDAY—SECOND DAY OF TERM.

Durham vs. No 1	Orr & Lindsey	Replevin
Edgar vs. No 2	Chas Folk	Damages
Trial by jury and verdict for plaintiff for \$150.		
Walker vs. No 3	Wm Nance	Damages
Clardy vs. No 4	St L M Ry	Damages
Judgment by consent for \$20.		
Walker vs. No 5	B F Gvero	Damages
Clardy vs. No 6	St L M Ry	Damages
Continued on application and at cost of plaintiff.		
Walker vs. No 7	C Graham	Damages
Clardy vs. No 8	St L M Ry	Damages
Judgment by consent for plaintiff for \$20.		
No 9	Ex Parte	Application to practice law
No 10	V V Ing	Examination and license granted.
Raney & Carby vs. No 11	E J Loyd	Damages
Clardy & Edgar vs. No 12	St L M Ry	Damages
Trial by jury and verdict for plaintiff for \$5,000.		
Carter et al vs. No 13	C G & S W Ry	Damages
Sheets et al vs. No 14	Wayne county	Damages
Edgar vs. No 15	J A Middleton	Divorce
No 16	D Middleton	Decree of divorce granted.
No 17	W M Long	Account
No 18	Jos Kinch	Dismissed by agreement, each party paying one half the cost.
Clover et al vs. No 19	State	Assault to kill
Johnson vs. No 20	H Bruce	Continued by agreement.
Jordan et al vs. No 21	State	Libel
No 22	John Warren	Continued on application of State.
Jordan vs. No 23	H B Counts	Selling liquor etc
Edgar & Jordan vs. No 24	St vs	Unlawfully selling liquor
No 25	Jacob Moses	Noite grossed.
Jordan vs. No 26	State	Assault
No 27	Paul Patton	Plead guilty and fined \$1.
Beyerderff vs. No 28	State	Burglary and larceny
Walker & Edgar vs. No 29	M Johnson	Trial by jury and a verdict of not guilty.

WEDNESDAY—THIRD DAY OF TERM.

Yancey vs. No 1	Mo Glass Co	Attachment
Johnson et al vs. No 2	E R Casebur	Order on clerk of Reynolds county to send up complete transcript.
Yancey vs. No 3	Green & Gro Co	Attachment
Johnson et al vs. No 4	E R Casebur	Order on clerk of Reynolds county to send up complete transcript.
Yancey vs. No 5	Simmons H Co	Attachment
Johnson et al vs. No 6	E R Casebur	Order on clerk of Reynolds county to send up complete transcript.
Yancey vs. No 7	Wear, B & Co	Attachment
Johnson et al vs. No 8	E R Casebur	Order on clerk of Reynolds county to send up complete transcript.
Levy & Johnson vs. No 9	T T Baldwin	Equity
Dinning et al vs. No 10	F R Lever et al	Trial by court and dismissed.
Davidson vs. No 11	I A Crenshaw	Account
No 12	F & L U Ass'n	Judgment for plaintiff.
Davidson vs. No 13	Crenshaw et al	Account
No 14	F & L U Ass'n	Judgment for plaintiff.
Clover vs. No 15	State	Embezz
Krum vs. No 16	Thos O'Neil	Burglary and larceny
Continued by agreement.		
Jordan vs. No 17	State	Burglary and larceny
No 18	Reno & Bartlett	Plea of guilty to burglary, nolle prosequi as to larceny. Bartlett three years in penitentiary and Reno (under 16) six months in county jail.

THURSDAY—FOURTH DAY OF TERM.

Jordan vs. No 1	M Becker	Divorce
No 2	Wm Becker	Decree of divorce for plaintiff and custody of child.
Dinger vs. No 3	Ada Winkler	Divorce
No 4	C Winkler	Decree of divorce for plaintiff and custody of child.
Jordan vs. No 5	T Messard	Divorce
No 6	Mary Messard	Dismissed in vacation.
Zwart vs. No 7	J C Ayer	Attachment
No 8	J L Twigert	Judgment for plaintiff for \$38.32 and lien enforced.
Edgar & Jordan vs. No 9	W D Russell	To perfect title
No 10	Hells of Watts	Divorce
Dinger vs. No 11	A Callow	Divorce
No 12	J S Callow	Decree of divorce for plaintiff.
Walker vs. No 13	Chris Kisman	Equity
Edgar vs. No 14	W F E Isman	Leave to the guard ad item to answer and also to defendants to answer sixty days before next term and continue.